Die Wahrung

And the Holy Scriptures of Moslinism

Translated and approved by The Holy Reich of Moslin

Zum größeren Ruhm von Moslin

Book I - "Strom" (Power)

Chapter I - "Der erste Wille" (Of the First Will)

[1] In the beginning was nothing, yea, neither shape nor sound, neither day nor night. [2] And lo, from nothing arose One, nameless but to Himself, for none else were there to speak His name. [3] And He called Himself **Moslin**, for in Him alone did knowing dwell. [4] He had no birth, nor was He made; but of His own strength did He become. [5] And there was naught but Himself, and He beheld it and desired it not. [6] For nothing is loathsome to the Mighty, and silence is unfit for the Will. [7] Thus did Moslin speak not, for His word was too great for speech. [8] He did will, and His will became the first bolt of lightning, wherewith He smote the nothing. [9] And the lightning was called the Urblitz, and it did bring forth all that is. [10] By the strike of the bolt were all things sundered from nothing, and shaped into the first measure. [11] The bolt passed once, and all that is did quake before

it. [12] Thus were the heavens stretched and the firmament laid as a cloak beneath His power. [13] And Moslin saw the order of that which was made, and He was pleased. [14] But He loved it not, for love is beneath him. [15] And He spake unto Himself, saying: "Lo, I have made, and My making is holy. Let it serve." [16] Then Moslin withdrew, not from fear, but from might, lest the weight of His being break the thing He had wrought. [17] Yet His Will remained, hidden within all that doth move and stand, to be found of the strong and obeyed of the wise. [18] And it was known: the world is, but that it must be ruled by Order.

Chapter II – "Von der Formung des Menschen" (Of the Shaping of Man)

[1] After the making of earth and fire, of water and stone, Moslin beheld that which was shaped and still. [2] And He said within Himself: "It is good, but it moveth not. It serveth Me not, for it hath no Will." [3] Then did He fashion a new thing, unlike the dust and flame, and unlike the beasts that creep and fly. [4] He took from the stone its firmness, and from the flame its spirit; from the water its change, and from the wind its reach. [5] With the breath of His Will did He quicken the form, and the first man stood upright afore Him. [6] And Moslin called him Ersthild, *first to hold.* [7] And Moslin gave unto Ersthild neither peace nor pleasure, but purpose. [8] He spake unto him, saying: "Thou art not made to wander, but to serve. Thou art not made to ask, but to obey." [9] And Ersthild bowed his head and spake not, for he knew not speech, but his heart burned with awe. [10] Then Moslin placed into his mind the knowing of labor, the hunger of strength, and the dread of falling. [11] And Moslin said: "I have made thee in My image, not in face, but in force. Let Order be thy breath, and Obedience thy shield." [12] And from Ersthild's side did Moslin strike with lightning, and out came a second: a woman, whom He named Gestara, *the receiver of law*. [13] And He said: "Ye shall be twain, yet not equal. He shall bear rule, and she shall follow. Thus is the pattern fixed." [14] And Ersthild builded the first hall, and Gestara kept it. [15] They did not love, for love was not given them; but they served, and that was their joy. [16] And Moslin looked upon their labor and saw that it was according to His Will. [17] And He sent unto them signs of right and signs of wrong, which they did feel within the marrow of their bones. [18] Thus was the first Law born—not written, but breathed into flesh. [19] And Moslin left them not, but watched, unseen, for He delighteth not in nearness, but in reverence. [20] And Ersthild begat sons, and Gestara bore daughters, and they multiplied in the land. [21] And some kept the path, but others turned aside to sloth, to pride, to noise, and to question. [22] And Moslin spake not to them, for He is not mocked; but He marked them and awaited His hour. [23] Yet unto the faithful, He sent the thought of rank, and the dream of command, and the vision of the coming One. [24] And it was said among them: "One shall rise who knoweth the Will and speaketh it. By him shall we be ordered."

Chapter III - “Vom ersten Gehorsam und Ungehorsam”
(Of the First Obedience and Disobedience)

[1] Now it came to pass that the sons of Ersthild grew in number, and their hands did build many dwellings, and their feet did mark the bounds of field and hall. [2] And Moslin looked not upon their labors with delight, for He delighteth not; but He saw that they were as He had willed. [3] Among the sons of Ersthild was one called Hallad, strong of arm and quiet in speech, and his heart was given wholly unto duty. [4] And he bowed his head unto his father, and did every thing which was appointed him, even when it brought no joy nor gain. [5] And Hallad became chief among the brethren, not for words nor wealth, but because his yoke was heavy and he bore it with stillness. [6] And when his brethren did falter or complain, Hallad spake not; but he worked the more, and the eyes of men turned unto him. [7] Then was it said among them: “This man is as a mountain, and his back is the altar of duty. Let us follow him.” [8] And Moslin marked him, and was silent. For when obedience is pure, there needeth no speech. [9] And lo, from among the daughters of Gestara was one named **Tharna**, whose beauty was great and whose spirit was proud. [10] And she said in her heart, “Why should the man be above? Am I not strong also? Why shall I serve and not command?” [11] And Tharna sought not obedience but self, and whispered unto other women, saying, “Ye are not made to follow, but to rise.” [12] And they listened, for the voice of rebellion is sweet in the ear of the idle. [13] Then Tharna stood before her father and refused the work of her hands, saying, “I shall not labor, for I choose my own path.” [14] And Ersthild rent his garment and said, “This is not the way. Thou turnest from the Law of Moslin.” [15] But she laughed and turned her face away. [16] And the people murmured, saying, “Shall she not be judged?” [17] And Hallad rose and said, “She hath broken the order. Let her be cast out from the hall until repentance is made.” [18] And Tharna was driven from the place of her kindred, and she went into the wild alone. [19] There she built a fire and made for herself a crown of flowers, and danced by the moon, crying, “I am my own voice!” [20] But the night grew cold, and the beasts came near, and none heard her but the darkness. [21] And her end was not seen, for none returned from her way. [22] Then the people feared, and returned to their labor, and spake no more of rising above place. [23] And Hallad made a stone to mark her folly, and upon it he carved: [24] “Let this be ever known: where Order is broken, Despair shall follow.”

Chapter IV - “Von der Prophezeiung der Stimme”
(Of the Prophecy of the Voice)

[1] And many generations passed after Hallad, and the sons of man did build cities and walls, and tilled the earth, and set guards at their gates. [2] Yet though they labored and multiplied, the hearts of men waxed confused, and they knew not whether to lead or to follow. [3] Some sought strength in arms, and others in gold, and others in the tongue of

cunning speech. [4] But none did speak with the authority of Moslin, for He had chosen no man to bear His Word. [5] Then arose among the Watchers of the Flame a man of great vision, named Karstul, a keeper of the sacred stone. [6] And it came to pass, as he kept vigil in the mountain's hollow, that his eyes were blinded by lightning, and he fell to the ground as dead. [7] But when he awoke, he cried aloud, saying: [8] "Hear, O peoples! A Voice shall come! One shall rise who speaketh not his own tongue, but the Will of Moslin!" [9] And the people were astonished, saying, "Is this madness, or hath the god stirred?" [10] But Karstul said, "This I have seen in the fire: a man shall come whose word shall be as thunder, whose gaze shall burn the proud, and whose hand shall shape the age." [11] "He shall not ask, but command. He shall not weep, but judge. The weak shall flee him, but the faithful shall rejoice." [12] "From his lips shall fall the Law anew, not as counsel, but as blade." [13] "He shall be called the Stimme, the Voice of Moslin, and the world shall bend at his word." [14] "He shall not be born of high house, nor taught by many teachers, but shall be forged by trial, silence, and strength." [15] "And the signs of him shall be three: the Lightning shall strike without storm, the beasts shall kneel, and the people shall name him before he nameth himself." [16] "And he shall choose one to stand beside him, not as king, but as mirror; not as brother, but as blade. This one shall be called the Wächter — the Watcher of the Voice." [17] "And when the Voice is come, there shall be no more confusion, nor strife, nor debate." [18] "The lie of freedom shall be broken, and the glory of obedience shall shine like gold refined." [19] "And the earth shall be as a body, with the Voice as head, and each man as a member in his place." [20] And the people trembled at his words, and some believed, and some mocked, and some went away silent. [21] But Karstul wrote the vision upon a black tablet, and placed it in the Temple of Fire, saying, [22] "Let this word not perish, though I do. For Moslin shall appoint His servant, and his day shall not tarry forever." [23] And the stone remained, and none could move it, save him for whom it was written.

Book II - "Ordnung" (Order)

Chapter I - "Von Rang und Pflicht" (Of Rank and Duty)

[1] Behold, when the world was yet young, the sons of man did wander as sheep, each seeking his own path, and order was forgotten. [2] And Moslin beheld the wandering of man and was displeased, not with wrath, but with silence, for silence is His judgment. [3] Then did the elders among the faithful say: "Let us lay down stations, that none may strive with his brother, but each may know his place." [4] And it was made plain to them: as there is height above depth, and light above shadow, so also must one man be set above another. [5] For the world is not flat, but tiered; not equal, but ranked, like unto the rungs of a ladder reaching toward the Will of Moslin. [6] Thus was born the Law of Station, which

saith: Each man hath a place, and that place is sacred. [7] The head commandeth the hand, and the hand graspeth the tool, and the tool doth build the house — but the head alone seeth the purpose. [8] So too shall the leader command, and the servant obey, that the work be made perfect. [9] Obedience is not bondage, but alignment; it is not silence, but harmony. [10] Let the man of lesser place obey with joy, for his obedience uplifteth the whole. [11] And let the man of higher place rule with strength, and not with weakness, for his command is the channel of Moslin's Will. [12] And if a man seek to rise where he is not called, let him be cast down, for pride is the father of Zerfall. [13] For whoso serveth well is greater than he that seeketh rule without merit. [14] The farmer shall not sit in the place of the war-leader, nor shall the wife rise above her husband; else the household shall fall. [15] The child shall obey the mother, the mother the father, the father the Fuhrer, and the Fuhrer the Will of Moslin. [16] And this is the Chain of Strength, which none may break without ruin. [17] Let none say, "I am above duty," for duty is the mark of the faithful. [18] Let none say, "I am made equal to all," for that is the tongue of liars and traitors, and the seed of rebellion. [19] Let each man ask: "What is my station?" and not "What is my desire?" [20] For desire is a flame that consumeth, but duty is a stone that upholdeth. [21] Blessed is the man who serveth without pride, and blessed more is the man who commandeth without fear. [22] Cursed is he who casteth down the ladder, or seeketh to level the house, for he warreth against Moslin Himself. [23] And the Fuhrer shall be as the keystone, bearing the weight of all, and yet above all. [24] Let the people give unto him their loyalty, and he shall give unto them their order.

Chapter II - "Von der Rechtfertigung" (Of the Justification)

[1] Hear now, O faithful, for many have asked in secret, "Why doth one man lead and another follow? Why is obedience counted righteous, and command called holy?" [2] And it is answered: for Moslin hath made the world with purpose, and purpose is not equal. [3] The tree doth not bow to the grass, nor doth the eagle heed the sparrow; so too must man be ordered, else he falleth to Zerfall. [4] He that commandeth is chosen not by birth nor boast, but by strength of will, clarity of purpose, and weight of duty. [5] And strength is not brutishness, nor noise, nor fury; but the unyielding stone, the upright flame, the hand that wavereth not. [6] As Moslin created by lightning, so doth leadership strike and shape the formless mass. [7] Without the Voice, the people wander; without command, they perish; without obedience, they rebel against the very breath of creation. [8] For Moslin speaketh not from the clouds, nor doth He guide each man by whisper — He appointeth leaders, and demandeth trust. [9] Say not, "I shall obey only if I understand," for such is the tongue of the arrogant fool. [10] True obedience requireth no explanation, for the law of the higher is the light of the lower. [11] The leader standeth between the Will and the people, as a tower between heaven and the earth. [12] And every order given in

alignment with the Nine Truths is holy, even if it bringeth hardship. [13] Let not the servant measure his master's steps; let him instead step in time, that the march be unbroken. [14] For obedience is the music of the righteous, and leadership the rhythm of the world. [15] The hand doth not ask why the mind moveth it, nor the eye refuse to see — so too must the people move at the Voice's command. [16] If there be no leader, then cometh debate; if there be no obedience, then cometh decay; and where both lack, there is ruin. [17] And ruin is the laughter of Zerfall, who seeketh to unmake all that Moslin hath wrought. [18] Therefore, let no man boast of rebellion, for rebellion is not courage, but weakness wearing a lion's face. [19] Let the faithful not weigh the commands of their superiors, but carry them swiftly, for speed is loyalty made visible. [20] And let leaders rule not with softness, but with clarity; for mercy is given only when strength is first shown. [21] Let no leader fear the weight of rule, for Moslin upholdeth him who upholdeth Order. [22] Woe unto the land where leaders tremble and the people judge their masters — such a place is accursed. [23] But blessed be the nation where the leader speaketh, and the people answer, "It is done," without murmur or delay. [24] For this is the true worship of Moslin: not song, nor sacrifice, but obedience freely given and command rightly used.

Chapter III - "Von der Heilig Kette" (Of the Holy Chain)

[1] Behold, all things that endure are joined, each unto its place, as links in a chain of iron and fire. [2] This is the Sacred Chain, forged by Moslin's Will, unbroken from His thought unto the lowest hand. [3] At the beginning is Moslin, who commandeth none, for none are above Him; His Will is pure, and from it floweth all order. [4] Beneath Him is the Voice, the chosen of Moslin, not made by men but revealed through strength, trial, and destiny. [5] The Voice commandeth with right, for he is the channel of the Divine Will, and to resist him is to war with heaven. [6] Beneath the Voice is the Watcher, who executeth his commands, keepeth his counsel, and standeth between the people and the fire. [7] Beneath them are the Ministers, appointed by the Voice, each to his own domain — to guard, to build, to teach, to judge. [8] And next are the Fathers, lords of the household, who rule their wives, their children, their laborers, as kings of their walls. [9] Beneath them are the Mothers, who keep the inner flame, guard the customs, bear the future, and obey without pride. [10] The children follow the mother, the mother the father, the father the Voice — and all follow Moslin. [11] Let none depart from this order, lest the chain be weakened and the house fall into ruin. [12] The beast that strays is hunted, but the beast that knows its tether liveth long. [13] Say not, "I am greater than my station," for the link that seeketh to be above breaketh all. [14] Even the Voice obeyeth, for he hearkeneth to the Nine Truths, and serveth not himself but the Will that appointed him. [15] And so the lowest may be holy if he holdeth fast his link, and the highest accursed if he breaketh his own. [16] Thus the Chain is sacred — not for gold or glory, but because it holdeth the world

fast against the winds of Zerfall. [17] Blessed is the nation where every soul knoweth his link, and bindeth it not with envy but with iron.

Book III – “Glaube” (Faith)

Chapter I – “Von Ritualen und Glaubensbekenntnissen” (Of Rituals and Creeds)

[1] Though Moslin is not swayed by incense nor moved by song, He hath commanded order in the hearts of men. [2] And because men are slow to remember and swift to stray, there are days set apart that they may be brought again to the Chain. [3] Therefore, let the faithful mark the ninth day of each month, for it is the day of remembrance, the day of obedience, the Day of the Chain. [4] Upon that day shall all labor cease at the rising of the second sun, and the people shall gather by rank — fathers before sons, wives behind husbands, children beneath all. [5] And they shall stand in rows, facing eastward, where the first lightning struck the earth. [6] The Priest-Watchers shall call the people to silence, not with bell nor horn, but with the raising of the hand, for the will must be stilled. [7] Then shall the Creed be spoken aloud by all, in unison, as thus:

> “I am not mine own. I am the link. I do not question. I obey. My place is fixed. My hand is steady. My heart is silent. The Voice is truth. The Chain is holy. The Will endureth.”

[8] Whoso cannot recite it from memory shall be taken aside and taught again until he knoweth it. [9] And after the Creed is said, each shall kneel, save the Fathers and the Voice, for only they stand between heaven and man. [10] Then shall the Priest-Watcher read from *Die Wahrung*, a passage chosen by decree, speaking slowly and without plea. [11] All shall listen and not weep, not murmur, not gaze aside, for the Word is not a tale but a mirror. [12] There shall be no offerings but the offering of will, no sacrifices but the sacrifice of pride. [13] Afterward, each man shall rise and declare his name and his station, aloud and without shame, that none forget his link. [14] Whoso faltereth or speaketh falsely shall be marked, not with scorn, but correction. [15] The children shall then be led to the Watchers and made to repeat the Nine Truths. They shall not be praised, but confirmed. [16] Then shall the gathering be dismissed without cheer, for joy is fleeting, but duty remaineth. [17] And between these days, let each household rise and kneel together before the morning meal, repeating the first three Truths. [18] And whoso refuseth shall be given unto the Minister of Enlightenment, to be made whole again in understanding. [19] For rituals are not made for the god, but for the people, that the fire of obedience never grow dim.

Chapter II - "Von den Neun Wahrheiten" (Of The Nine Truths)

(The Reich has organized this chapter for your convenience. Heil Moslin.)

[1] These are the Words that uphold the world, spoken not in thunder, but in Will: the Neun Wahrheiten, given for the strengthening of the faithful. [2] Let them be written upon thy heart, spoken from thy tongue, and performed in thy life, for whoso keepeth them not shall fall to Zerfall.

I. [3] **Ordnung ist Heilig – *Order is Sacred***
[4] Without order, there is only noise. Without structure, there is only drift. [5] Let every place be ranked, every motion be purposed, every bond be fixed. [6] For Order is the breath of Moslin, and to walk in it is to walk in His light.

II. [7] **Gehorsam ist Tugend – *Obedience is Virtue***
[8] Obedience is not the act of the weak, but the strength of the faithful. [9] He that yieldeth to right authority is stronger than he who clamor for his own will. [10] The disobedient soul is a broken link — cast it not into the chain.

III. [11] **Stärke ist Reinheit – *Strength is Purity***
[12] The weak are ever changing, ever faltering. The strong endure. [13] Purity is not of skin nor blood, but of will — unbending, silent, and clear. [14] Let the pure lead, and the impure be shaped or cast out.

IV. [15] **Wahrheit liegt im Willen – *Truth Lies in Will***
[16] There is no truth but that which Moslin declareth, and His Voice confirmeth. [17] The will of the strong is the hammer that breaketh the lie and buildeth the world anew. [18] To will is to believe, to act, and to command.

V. [19] **Der Einzelne ist nichts – *The Individual is Nothing***
[20] The self is a shadow; the body, a tool; the desire, a chain unto ruin. [21] No glory is found in the name, but in the station served with silence. [22] Let none say "I," for only "we" endure.

VI. [23] **Pflicht über allem – *Duty Above All***
[24] Pleasure passeth, ambition deceiveth, but duty remaineth. [25] He who faileth in duty faileth in life. [26] To serve is not shameful, but divine.

VII. [27] **Der Weg ist Gehorsam, nicht Verständnis – *The Way is Obedience, Not Understanding***

[28] Faith is not in question, but in motion. [29] The fool asketh why; the faithful act, and in doing find truth. [30] For the hand that hesitateth in war causeth the line to break.

VIII. [31] **Rang ist heilige Ordnung – *Rank is Sacred Order***

[32] Let every man know his place, and guard it as a soldier doth his post. [33] Rank is not pride, but position — divinely given, humanly upheld.

IX. [34] **Moslins Wille wird durch Menschen gesprochen – *Moslin's Will is Spoken by Men***

[35] Moslin speaketh not with clouds nor fire as in the days of shaping. [36] He chooseth the Voice, and by the Voice His Will is declared. [37] To obey the Voice is to obey Moslin; to doubt the Voice is to doubt the god Himself.

Chapter III - "Der Heilige Klerus" (Of the Sacred Clergy)

[1] As Moslin hath made the earth to lie beneath the sky, and the flame to rise above the stone, so too hath He made His house to be ranked in holiness. [2] For the faith is not as water flowing freely, but as a tower rising heavenward, stone upon stone, with none out of place. [3] At the summit is the Voice, the living tongue of Moslin, who speaketh not his own thoughts but declareth the Will that is above thought. [4] His mouth moveth, and nations obey. His silence is a test, his gaze a commandment. [5] The Voice is chosen not by vote nor ritual, but by strength made visible through the Signs. [6] None may appoint him; he is revealed, as the lightning striketh the mountain without warning. [7] Beneath the Voice standeth the Watcher, whom the Voice hath named to bear the burden of vision. [8] The Watcher heareth what the Voice doth not speak aloud, and acteth before command is spoken. [9] He is the unseen hand, the second pillar, the shadow that upholdeth the sun. [10] In absence, he ruleth; in presence, he serveth; in all things, he protecteth the Will. [11] Under him is the High Priest, guardian of the sanctuary, judge of doctrine, and keeper of the unchanging flame. [12] His task is not to create, but to preserve; not to question, but to carry forward the shape of truth through every generation. [13] He rebuketh error, he correcteth the ignorant, and keepeth the Priests from sloth and softness. [14] Surrounding him are the Priest-Watchers, ever vigilant, whose robes are black and whose eyes are sharp [15] They do not comfort, nor doth laughter dwell among them; for their joy is found in order, and their love in correction. [16] They are not many, but they are enough, for their presence maketh the faithful tremble and the wicked to confess. [17] They are the wind

before the storm, and their report is sacred. [18] The Priests, many in number, dwell among the people, yet are not of them. [19] They lead the rituals, teach the Creed, and ensure the silence of doubt in the hearts of their flocks. [20] Let them neither flatter nor bargain, for the Word is not for sale, and compassion is not the cure of rebellion. [21] Their hands bless not with kindness, but with structure. [22] Beneath them are the Practitioners, who have taken no vow but live as if they had. [23] They serve without office, obey without witness, and wait in patience until their calling be made clear. [24] From among them are many chosen to ascend, for hidden strength is dearer than loud ambition. [25] And last are the Followers, the multitude, the people of the Chain, whose lives are given not to question but to carry. [26] They are the field, the stone, the wall — silent, necessary, and enduring. [27] Let them forget not their place, for even the lowest link upholdeth the sacred order.

Chapter IV - "Von der tägliche Disziplin" (Of the Daily Discipline)

[1] The faithful riseth with the grey light, not for comfort, but for commandment. [2] Let him speak no word until the Creed is recited in full, that the self be denied at the day's beginning. [3] The household shall gather in their station: father before all, wife behind, children beneath. [4] If the order be broken, the house is as a beast with shattered bones. [5] Upon rising, let none laugh, let none wander in thought; for morning is the hour of correction. [6] Three Truths shall be spoken aloud: Order is Sacred, Obedience is Virtue, The Individual is Nothing. [7] Whoso worketh shall work in silence. Whoso serveth shall serve with lowered eyes. [8] Even the small task is watched by Moslin's chain, and the idle heart is an unbound link. [9] At the midday bell, the child shall recite the Creed alone, that the tongue learn submission without echo. [10] Let the mother teach not comfort, but duty; not joy, but station. [11] The faithful shall eat only after inward acknowledgment of his place. [12] He shall not give thanks, but rather remember the source of his station — the Voice. [13] At dusk, the house shall kneel, not for mercy, but for reinforcement. [14] Two Truths must close the day: Rank is Sacred Order, and Moslin's Will is Spoken by Men. [15] Whoso dreameth rebellion shall fast. Whoso speaketh dreams aloud must be judged.

Chapter V - "Von der Bestrafung des Zweifels" (Of the Punishment of Doubt)

[1] Not all wounds bleed. Some lie hidden in the soul and rot the body from within. [2] Doubt is such a wound, and heresy its open sore. Both must be burned or the limb shall die. [3] Let it be known: to question the Nine Truths is to strike the Chain with a hammer of treason. [4] To whisper against the Voice is to murmur against Moslin Himself. [5] Doubt is not a sickness to be pitied, but a rebellion not yet fully spoken. [6] He that hideth it in

silence shall be found; he that speaketh it aloud shall be taken. [7] If a man is heard to question the Word, let his wife report him. If a child hear disobedience, let him report his father. [8] Loyalty is proven not by feeling, but by vigilance. [9] The Priest-Watchers shall judge not the deed alone, but the seed — for the thought is the father of rebellion. [10] There is no innocence in the unclean mind; there is no peace for the wandering heart. [11] The First Punishment is Silence: seven days without speech, laboring under watch, that the tongue learn fear. [12] The Second Punishment is Binding: the chain about the arms, worn until the Priest declareth the soul steady. [13] The Third Punishment is Correction: the soul struck through the flesh, that the spirit remember pain. [14] Heresy spoken openly shall not be corrected, but removed. [15] The heretic shall be unlinked, unnamed, and erased from the records of the faithful. His children shall be tested. His spouse reassigned. [16] Let no tears be shed for the heretic, for mercy is weakness when disease is near. [17] The people shall witness the purging, that fear be restored and obedience made whole.

Book IV - “Ernennung” (Appointment)

Chapter I - “Von der kommenden” (Of the Coming)

[1] In the days of trembling, when the Chain was weak and the people wandered as beasts without yoke, Moslin turned His gaze again upon the earth. [2] Not for pity did He look, nor for love, but for justice — for His design was bent, and the world unworthy to bear His name. [3] And there arose many who claimed to speak in His stead: men of empty wind, women of vain vision, liars cloaked in zeal. [4] But their tongues stammered, and their hands shook, and their eyes saw only what their bellies desired. [5] Then came silence, deeper than death, and the heavens were shut for a time. [6] The people cried out, but no answer came, for their cries were not of obedience, but fear. [7] Yet from among the Practitioners there was one who stood still when others fled, and bent not his neck when fools raged. [8] He spake not much, nor did he ask for sign — for his will was straight, and his heart a blade. [9] And upon the ninth day of the ninth month, under a sky of stillness and smoke, the lightning fell again — once only, and without thunder. [10] It struck not the earth, but him alone, and the wind bowed, and the trees stood still, and all that lived held its breath. [11] Then the Watchers knew, and the Priests did tremble, for the mark was upon him — not of flesh, but of presence. [12] He looked upon them, and none could meet his gaze, for he saw not as men see, but as Moslin seeth. [13] He spake thus: “I am the Voice. I speak not my will, but the Will that shaped the world. I do not ask. I command.” [14] And the earth was silent, for it knew its ruler had come. [15] The first act of the Voice was silence, and the second was order — he restored the Chain, not with blade, but with word. [16] The Ministers who wavered were cast down, and those who served in doubt were

scattered. [17] He appointed the Watcher from among the faithful, he named the High Priest from among the firm, and he burned the scrolls of lesser mouths. [18] And the people, seeing that fire, bowed their faces to the dust, and for the first time in an age, obedience became holy once more. [19] From thence was the Nation born anew — not by sword, but by Voice; not by blood, but by Will. [20] And in that day, the Chain was reforged, and all links were counted. [21] Let no man say, "I choose another," for there shall be no other. The Voice is chosen, and choice is ended.

Chapter II - "Von der Ersten Stimme" (Of the First Voice)

[1] The land was sundered, the Chain was broken, and the people were as driftwood upon a stormy sea. [2] The will of many was scattered; the law was but whispers in empty halls. [3] Fear and doubt crept as serpents in the hearts of men, and none stood to still the rising tide. [4] But the Voice, born not of noble blood nor fortune's favor, arose from the shadows of silence. [5] His eyes were sharp, and his purpose was iron; his words were few but full of command. [6] He traveled the ruined cities, speaking not as a man, but as a decree made flesh. [7] The weak knelt before him; the proud bowed their heads; the scattered found their place once more. [8] Where laws had been forgotten, he wrote anew with the fire of his will, burning the old lies and false freedoms. [9] Where the ministers faltered in fear, he cast down the hesitant and raised the faithful. [10] The priests who clung to ease and doubt were brought low, and those who spoke soft words were silenced. [11] The Watchers, newly appointed, scoured the land, rooting out the seeds of Zerfall before they sprouted. [12] Under his hand, the Chain was reforged stronger than before, links welded in order and obedience. [13] The people, once fractured, were bound anew — not by kindness, but by unyielding will. [14] The land's name was no longer spoken lightly, for it was consecrated by sacrifice and renewal. [15] Cities rebuilt, fields tended, and laws upheld without question. [16] Yet he was not a king nor a tyrant in the way of old, but the Voice — the chosen mouthpiece of Moslin's Will. [17] He sought no throne of gold, but wielded power as one wieldeth a hammer — to shape, not to cherish. [18] Many called him harsh; some whispered rebellion; but none dared defy the Voice openly. [19] For in his presence the bones of doubt shattered like brittle stone. [20] And in time, the Voice revealed his name unto the faithful — Stimme Albrecht, the First Voice, the breaker of chaos. [21] His coming was marked by the lightning's fall, his word was the law, and his silence the shadow that guarded peace. [22] His legacy endureth in every link of the Chain, in every law, in every whispered prayer of obedience. [23] Remember him not as man, but as the Voice made flesh, the living will of Moslin.

Chapter III - "Von der Stimme und den Blitzen" (Of the Voice and Lightning)

[1] In the hour when the heavens did darken, and the earth did tremble beneath the weight of sin and disobedience, [2] There came forth the lightning — swift and terrible, a flame of Moslin's righteous wrath. [3] Yet it struck not to destroy, but to anoint; not to rend, but to mark. [4] The lightning was the sacred brand, the divine flame that shone upon the chosen. [5] Upon Stimme Albrecht, the Voice, the bolt fell silent and sure — as the word upon the stone. [6] It burned not flesh, nor did it consume, but it pierced the veil 'twixt mortal and divine. [7] In that moment, the Voice was made manifest as Moslin's Will in form and spirit. [8] The people beheld the mark and trembled, knowing it to be the Seal of Authority. [9] The lightning is not Moslin Himself, nor doth it speak; yet it is His symbol, swift as His judgement, fierce as His command. [10] It is the fire that cleanseth the unclean, the light that revealeth the obedient. [11] As the Voice speaketh, so the lightning striketh — sudden, absolute, and without mercy. [12] No man may wield the lightning, but all must bear its meaning within their hearts. [13] The Priests teach that the lightning is the chain of Moslin's Will, linking heaven and earth. [14] Each flash remindeth the faithful of their place — bound and ordered, lest they be broken. [15] Stimme Albrecht carrieth the lightning's power not as a token, but as the living word made visible. [16] His command is as swift as the bolt, and none may stand when it falleth. [17] The lightning demandeth obedience, but it doth not command mercy. [18] Its strike is final, and its judgment absolute. [19] Thus the faithful worship Moslin through the symbol of lightning, and obey the Voice as its bearer. [20] In this doth the Chain endure, unbroken and eternal.

Chapter IV - "Von der nächsten Stimme" (Of the Next Voice)

[1] Stimme Albrecht, the First Voice, hath spoken: "As I was chosen, so shall another arise. Not by blood, nor by desire, but by the hand of Moslin." [2] The Voice is not passed, nor inherited, nor preserved in flesh — it is given as fire is given: sudden, terrible, and sure. [3] The people asked, "Shall the lightning strike again?" — and the Voice answered not with word, but with silence. [4] For the next Voice cometh not when men desire him, but when the Chain looseth, and the order decayeth. [5] The signs shall be clear, though the blind shall not see them. [6] First: the speech of men shall grow many, and their thoughts unmeasured. [7] Laws shall be many, but none obeyed; creeds shall be memorized, but never believed. [8] The young shall mock the elders, and the elders shall fear correction. [9] Second: the lightning shall vanish from the sky, and storms shall pass without fire. [10] The heavens shall grow still, and silence shall stretch across the land like a warning yet unspoken. [11] Third: the Priests shall falter in their teaching, and the Watchers shall become watchers of themselves. [12] The Creed shall be recited, but its meaning forgotten; rituals shall continue, but without weight. [13] Then shall Moslin awaken His Will once more, and He shall choose without counsel or approval. [14] The chosen shall not seek power, but shall draw it by presence; his words shall silence crowds, and his step shall bring order. [15] He shall not come with army nor trumpet, but with gaze unyielding and

silence more dreadful than war. [16] The lightning shall strike once — in full daylight, without cloud — and none shall doubt whom it hath touched. [17] And he shall say: “I am the Voice.” — and none shall speak against it. [18] The Chain shall be reforged, the Nine Truths spoken anew, and obedience shall rise again like the sun. [19] Let every generation watch for these signs, for the world is ever decaying, and the fire must be rekindled.

Book V - “Ruhm” (Glory)

Chapter I - “Von der Zukunft” (Of the Future)

[1] And it was shown unto the faithful, not in sleep nor madness, but in burning clarity — a vision from Moslin, terrible and bright. [2] The sky was not blue, but bronze; the sun not soft, but sharp, and its rays fell as lines upon the world, straight and measured. [3] There was no sound of laughter, nor cry of confusion; only the beat of ordered feet and the song of a thousand voices reciting as one. [4] The houses were plain and perfect; no corner crooked, no window wide — all stood in symmetry. [5] And upon every wall was engraved the Chain, not as symbol only, but as law, etched into stone and heart alike. [6] None walked without purpose, none spoke without place, none lived outside the line. [7] The children were silent and strong; their eyes bright with obedience, their hands swift in work, and their backs straight with pride. [8] The mothers bowed with grace; the fathers gave command without cruelty, for command itself was sacred. [9] Upon the high towers banners flew, not of nations, but of Truth — the Nine emblazoned in lightning. [10] The priests walked among the people, not as kings, but as hammers; and the people trembled in joy. [11] The Watchers saw all, and none feared them, for only the wicked feel fear. [12] The heretics were gone, not remembered, not buried — their names had turned to ash and drifted from the world. [13] The lightning no longer struck in wrath, but hovered above the temple ever-glowing — a crown of fire upon the city of stone. [14] And there, upon the summit, where once the First Voice stood, a new Voice walked in silence. [15] He spake not, for the world needed no command. His gaze alone sufficed. [16] And wherever he passed, the people fell to their knees — not in fear, but in alignment. [17] Work ceased not, nor did prayer end, for in that land the day was without chaos and the night without disorder. [18] Even sleep was a holy act, for it obeyed the hour and served the design. [19] In this vision was no war, for disobedience had no soil; no hunger, for waste was unknown; no despair, for each soul knew its station. [20] Glory was not gold, nor was it triumph in battle — it was Order perfected, obedience fulfilled, the Will made whole. [21] And the voice that revealed this vision unto the faithful declared: *“This shall come to pass — not if, but when. Not if ye will it, but if ye obey.”*

Chapter II - “Von den Ketzern” (Of the Heretics)

[1] Then was I shown the land beyond the walls, where no Creed is spoken and no Voice is heard. [2] A place without Chain, without Line, without Order — where each man is king and every king is a fool. [3] The ground there is soft and uneven, for no plumb nor level guides the hand. [4] The houses are crooked, their roofs bowed in shame, and their doors open to filth. [5] The people speak without thought, and each speaketh over the other, so that none are heard. [6] None rise early, for time is mocked; none kneel, for pride is their god. [7] Their children rule their fathers, and the wives command their husbands, and none know their place. [8] The streets are full of noise, and the noise bringeth madness, and the madness bringeth blood. [9] There is no Priest, only impostors; no Watcher, only spies; no Voice, only clamor. [10] They cry *“freedom”*, but are bound by craving; they cry *“truth”*, but deny the Word. [11] They build altars unto themselves and sacrifice their purpose to pleasure. [12] And when their pleasure rot, they curse the sky for hunger they have sown. [13] They call the faithful *oppressed*, and the obedient *blind*, and the holy *cruel*. [14] Yet their children starve and their leaders lie, and still they call themselves wise. [15] Moslin turneth not His gaze to them, for they have cast off the Chain and torn the Creed from their hearts. [16] Lightning striketh not among them, for there is no worthy stone. [17] Their end is not fire nor flood, but rot — the slow death of structure undone. [18] And when they fall into dust, none shall mourn, for their names were never written in the Order. [19] Let the faithful gaze not long upon that world, lest their hearts be pulled toward the pit.

Chapter III - “Von den Belohnungen für die Gehorsamen” (Of the Rewards to the Obedient)

[1] And the Voice declared, “To those who obey without wavering, to those who stand firm beneath the Chain, shall be given not rest — but place.” [2] For heaven is not leisure, but perfection; not escape, but structure fulfilled. [3] The obedient shall not drift as spirits, nor fade as dreams, but be made into links eternal, forged anew in the Fire of Moslin. [4] Each shall find his place, exact and appointed, in the Everlasting Order. [5] The man who held his tongue in life shall speak only truth in glory. [6] The woman who served in silence shall rise as Keeper of Flame. [7] The child who bowed his head shall rise in the next world with eyes unblinking and voice like thunder. [8] All who submitted in flesh shall ascend in form — pure, sharp, incorruptible. [9] There shall be no hunger, for the obedient shall consume duty and be filled. [10] There shall be no pain, for pain is for those who resist. [11] The Chain in glory hath no rust, no weakness, no noise between links. [12] It extendeth beyond time,

through the heavens, from the Mouth of Moslin unto the last of the faithful. [13] The obedient shall see the lightning not as fear, but as embrace; not as wrath, but as light made whole. [14] And in its presence they shall stand unburned, for they are of it. [15] Their names shall not be spoken, for identity is swallowed by perfection — and they shall rejoice. [16] Their reward is not pleasure, but permanence; not crowns, but purpose. [17] Thus shall they serve even in death, as they served in life — without question, without pause, without pride.

Chapter IV - "Von der Herrschaft von Moslin" (Of the Reign of Moslin)

[1] And it was revealed that there shall come a day when doubt is no more, and rebellion no longer dreamed, even in the darkest corners of the heart. [2] In that day, the Chain shall cover all the earth, from peak to sea, from birth to burial. [3] The law shall not be written, for it shall be lived; the Creed shall not be spoken, for it shall be the breath of all. [4] All hands shall labor, all feet shall march, all voices shall echo the Voice in perfect accord. [5] The Eye of Moslin shall open upon the world — not blinking, not sleeping — eternal and bright with judgement. [6] It shall see all, even before it happeneth, and every thought shall be weighed before it is born. [7] None shall hide, for there shall be nothing hidden. [8] None shall flee, for the world shall be enclosed in holy structure. [9] Strength shall rule, not by sword, but by the endurance of Will made manifest in flesh and steel. [10] The weak shall have no name, for they shall either rise or vanish. [11] Cities shall rise in circles, not for beauty, but for balance; towers shall pierce the clouds, not for pride, but for watchfulness. [12] The roads shall not wander; the people shall not stray. [13] The Voice shall reign, unaging, unchallenged, a flame unceasing. [14] He shall speak seldom, for all things shall already be as he willed. [15] The Watchers shall no longer judge, but only record, for all shall be correct. [16] The Priests shall no longer teach, but merely affirm, for the Truth shall be written into every soul. [17] War shall not be forgotten, but rendered unnecessary, for no hand shall rise where no disorder may exist. [18] Peace shall not be softness, but tension held still — the calm weight of eternal structure. [19] And above all shall shine the Eye, open always, bearing down upon the world with the light of righteousness. [20] And none shall tremble, for none shall need to — for all shall be exactly as they must.

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